Fell from their boughs, and left me open, bare [4] For every storm that blows ;—I, to bear this, That never knew but better, is some burden : Thy nature did commence in sufferance, time Hath made thee hard in't. Why should'st thou hate men ?
They never flattered thee : What hast thou given ? If thou wilt curse,—thy father, that poor rag[3], Must be thy subject; who, in spite, put stuff To some she beggar, and compounded thee Poor rogue hereditary. Hence ! be gone !—If thou hadst not been born the worst of men, Thou hadst been a knave, and flatterer[6].

4—with one winter's brush
Fell from their boughs, and left me open, bare, &c.] So, in Massinger's Maid of Honour :
ec *O* summer friendship,
6(Whose flatt'ring leaves that shadow'd us in our * Prosperity, with the least gust drop off " In the autumn of adversity." STEEVESTS. Somewhat of the same imagery is found in our author's 73d Sonnet:
" That time of year thou may'st in me behold,
" When yellow leaves, or none, or few, do hang " Upon those boughs which shake against the cold, " Bare ruin'd choirs, where late the sweet birds sang."
MALONE.

5—that poor RAG.] If we read—poor rogue, it will corres?
pond rather better to what follows. JOHNSON.
In King Richard III. Margaret calls Gloster *rag* of honour; in the same play, the overweening *rags* of France are mentioned; and John Florio speaks of a " tara-rag player." STEEVENS.
We now use the word *ragamuffin* in the same sense.
M. MASON.
The term is yet used. The lowest of the people are yet denominated—Tag, *rag.,* &c. So, in Julius Caesar: " — if the *tag-rag* people did not clap him and hiss him,—I am no true man." MALONE.

[6] Thou hadst been a KNAVE, and flatterer.] Dryden has quoted
two verses of Virgil to show how well he could have written
satires. Shakspeare has here given a specimen of the same power
by a line bitter beyond all bitterness, in which Timcm tells